

# THE CITIZEN.

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

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## NEWS OF THE WEEK

### GIVES \$25,000

Turkey Has Second Revolt, and Then Some Thousands Killed in Massacres—Price of Wheat Goes Way Up—Rich Men Lynched by Mob.

ANOTHER KIDNAPPING:—Jas. S. Cahanne, the youngest son of a famous St. Louis family was kidnapped last week from the home of his grandmother in that city. No clue has been found as to where he was taken. Under the Missouri law kidnapping is punishable by death.

EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE:—The twelfth annual conference for education in the South was held in Atlanta, Ga., last week.

FOUR MEN LYNCHED:—A mob of a hundred citizens of Adm., Okla., gathered Monday and quietly lynched four prisoners taken from the county jail. Three of the victims were prominent and wealthy cattle men. All are said to have had bad records as man killers. The four were in jail charged with conspiracy to murder a U. S. Marshal, and one of them had turned state's evidence implicating the other three.

GRAFT IN JAPAN:—It is always enjoyable to point the finger of scorn and we therefore take pleasure in turning for the moment from contemplation of political graft, corruption and scandal in San Francisco, and Pittsburg, and from Tariff deals and local primaries to distant Japan where the natives are enjoying all the benefits of civilization. Among the chiefest of these is getting a good price for your honor and bravery to those who have trusted you. Nine members of the Japanese Congress have been arrested, on charges which are said to implement them in bribery on behalf of the Japan Sugar Co. The fact that these men have got caught shows that Japan is still a little behind the times, but the fact that they did it shows how rapidly she is approaching our standard of public morality.

REVOLT IN TURKEY:—The revolt in Turkey, mentioned last week is much worse, and it is least possible the government will be overthrown and the Sultan killed. It will be remembered that about six months ago there was a revolt in Turkey, and a constitution was given and a Congress assembled. Power passed away from the "Liberals" or Sultan party, into the hands of the "Young Turks" or reform party. But the Young Turks had no experience, and made some mistakes, and the Liberals lay low and waited. Finally they got their chance, and joining with some reformers who wanted to go a little slower than the Young Turks, overthrew the Committee which was running things for the latter party. The Young Turks were driven out of the capital, and it looked as if the Liberals would hold the power. But the Young Turks are raising the country, troops are marching on Constantinople, and it looks as if there was a real civil war coming on. In the general excitement, or perhaps in order to make the European powers interfere and save the Sultan, massacres of Christians have been begun in Armenia. Thousands have been killed and among the dead are at least two American missionaries. Warships have been sent to land sailors and protect foreigners.

STEALING BREAD:—An individual named James A. Patten has during the last week, succeeded in putting his hand into the pockets of all of us who use wheat or wheat products, and in taking from each a small amount of money. The total amount so taken has enriched him over \$5,000,000. His friends, who were permitted to help, have also benefited a good deal. The method by which Mr. Patten worked this pleasant little game, which will result in every poor child in this country going a little bit hungrier, and in those of us who have enough to eat going without something we might have had, is what is known as corner. It is customary for speculators to gamble on the price of wheat, and when the deal is closed simply pay over the difference in money without handling any grain. For instance, one man promises to sell another thousand bushels of wheat in May at a certain price. When the time comes, if the wheat is selling on the market below that price, then the buyer loses money, as he could have bought cheaper from some one else than from the man he bargained with. If, however, wheat is selling for more than the price agreed on, the seller loses, for he could have got more from some one else. But neither ever turns over the wheat—they simply figure out how much the deal

(Continued on Fourth Page)

### THE BEATEN REFORMER.

During the last few years there has been going on a fight for the reform of the well-entrenched political abuses and corruption which honeycomb our civic life. In city, state and national politics alike we rather suddenly waked some years ago to find that many of our office holders were among our least desirable citizens, and that there were men in the highest positions of trust who are utterly unworthy of any trust whatever. Everywhere small groups of reformers went to work.

After several years, we are hardly able to see that they have ever won a victory at the polls. The professional politicians are still entrenched; in one New Jersey city the fifth successive defeat has been recorded; in New York there have been but two victories in years; and the cry is beginning to go up that it is not worth while, that the people prefer corruption, and that reform is beaten.

It is easy to understand how a man who has worked more or less sincerely for reform and the good of the people, will feel when he has been beaten by the combined forces of corruption and ignorance. It is not pleasant to be beaten, and, with our theory that the majority is right, it is still harder to have our principles repudiated by the people. One is likely to feel that the people are against reform, and that there is nothing worth while to keep one at such a thankless task.

Aud yet, the reformers are almost always beaten, the reforms almost always win. In the New Jersey town mentioned every one of the reforms advocated ten years ago has been adopted by the practical politicians themselves. What greater victory could there be than to have even the worst—and victorious—enemies confess the justice of the demands made? In New York the constant fight, never winning, has still forced the corrupt forces further and further under cover, till now the city is really well governed, tho there is not a reformer in office. The politicians have been forced to adopt the reforms—they know that the people, educated by the reformers, will demand what is right, and the beaten reformers see their victorious foes doing the very things they have fought for.

It is always as with an honest, brave, fight for the right. The right wins in the end, tho many and many a man who has fought for the right has been beaten. No right thing has ever failed, nor will it ever fail. The beaten again and again it will in the end go down to lasting defeat. Every great principle which we enjoy today has been fought for by men who saw nothing of its success—by men who gave their lives and happiness in the fight—by men who were willing to be defeated for the sake of the right they loved.

And even while the fight is going on there are always signs of victory. A clean, honest fight educates the voters. They may not believe what the reformer says, and they may bury him by their ballots, but they have heard the truth, and by and by, when the dangers he has warned against begin to appear, they will remember and turn against their betrayers. And the voters in a fight of that kind, they are forced to be better officials. They know that the people are wiser, and they know that if the reformers' prophecies come true the voters will turn, at the next election. And if a vigilant reformer is always ready to watch for their crimes, and publish them abroad, the bravest of them will be careful about doing things which cannot stand the light. Tho the final victory for the right may be years away, still no good fight goes even for a time unrewarded—there is complete victory in the distance and a real reward at hand.

Of course there are many men who will say that this reward is not worth working for. They will tell you that a distinct victory, when they may be dead, does not strike them as much of a comfort, and that they cannot see the good of working for reforms which some one else will be allowed to carry out. They insist that they must share the proceeds, or they will not work.

It is on this point that the real test of the sincerity of a reformer comes. Many a man has started out on the right side, because he thought he could make the most out of that side. It was not the right he loved, but himself. And when he has been beaten, he takes little comfort from the fact that the thing he was fighting for is winning. And the next time you are likely to find him at the place where the immediate profits are largest.

But the real man is willing to forget himself and, setting aside his own interests, fight to the death for the right, as God has given him to see it. Such a man cares nothing whether he fall or win—his whole soul is centered on the fight he is making, like a soldier in battle, and the he fall he will drop contented, knowing that his side will win in the end.

Such men are the real leaders of our race, of our civilization. The more truly they lead, the less likely are they to win popular applause—the farther they are in advance, the fewer will appreciate them. But, their principles and their fight will be recognized long after their opponents have been forgotten, or stuck up as scoundrels in the field of history, and their work will become part of the fabric of our civilization—the heritage of the race.

Surely, for any man that has in him a single spark of real manhood there can be no moment's doubt which side of the fight he will take! Surely such a man, the beaten, will not despair, nor seek comfort. For he knows that in the end complete victory shall be with him, and that even now the fruits of the victory are beginning to be reaped. But the man who has stolen victory, the corruptionist and thief, he may well tremble and despair, because for him the future surely holds defeat—here and hereafter.

We should have state prohibition by amendment to the constitution rather than by statutory legislation, Mr. Fanning argues because a constitutional amendment could not be changed without the direct vote of the people. Statute can be repealed. Voting for a prohibition amendment, too, would harmonize the temperance voters of the state as nothing else will.

Mr. Fanning answered the argument that the money from internal revenue was needed for the educational system by comparing Kansas, a prohibition state with Kentucky. Kentucky has 707,827 larger population than Kansas, and 240,000 more children of school age. The average in Kansas shows that 65 per cent of the children go to school 145 days of the year, while only 43 per cent in Kentucky go 90 days. In Kansas, there are 12,036 teachers for the common schools with \$3,855,000 salaries. Kentucky has 10,449 teachers with \$2,219,000 salaries. There are 73 high

schools in Kentucky with 6,675 students, and 291 high schools in Kansas with 20,249 students. Kansas has 67 Normal schools with 1,502 students against Kentucky's two schools with 127 students. Kentucky has 10 universities and colleges with 3382 students and 358 professors while Kansas has 20 colleges with 6,773 students and 662 professors.

The revenue is not needed for the government. The money is paid out by us, the people, and the revenue is for us the people. But the saloon keeper's average annual receipts are \$8,000 while he pays \$350 license. That prohibition does prohibit in Maine was shown in quotations from Bishop Bowman, James G. Blaine and the Hon. Nell Dow.

There are two ways to bring prohibition in the United States Mr. Fanning said in closing, to take the saloon from men, and to take men from the saloon. One of the most effective ways to keep men from the saloons is to get them to sign pledges.

While the hand played pledges were passed and 226 people signed.

#### Which Is Worse?

Women say lots of things they don't think and men think lots of things they wouldn't dare say.

### IN WASHINGTON

No Danger of Long Wheat Famine, Sec'y Wilson Says—Big Things May Happen in Capitol Soon—Tariff Commission Likely—Our Weekly Letter.

Washington, D. C.

April 19, 1909.

The United States Agriculture Department hotly denies that there is any danger of continued high prices for wheat. Secretary Wilson believes that the wheat-growing possibilities of the country have hardly been touched as yet. He points out that in New England where the land is extremely poor the average yield of wheat per acre is much higher than in the West where the soil is rich. There have been very wasteful methods of wheat raising. The Department of Agriculture has for many years estimated the amount of wheat which would be grown each year, and have never missed it more than from five to ten per cent. Their estimate this year is that the production is about the same as last year. If that is the case the so-called "wheat corner" of James A. Patten will soon collapse, and the price of wheat will go down to the neighborhood of a dollar. The higher the price of wheat the more people will use corn instead of wheat and the higher will be the price paid for corn. This looks good for the southern farmer.

There have been rumors that the Government would bring suit against Patten under the anti-trust law, but Attorney General Wickesham does not think that the law would justify such a suit.

#### SOMETHING DOING.

A number of big things seem about to happen.

This week has made it seem probable that an income tax law will be passed in connection with the tariff bill—which no one could have foreseen a week ago. On Thursday Senator Bailey of Texas introduced an amendment providing for a tax of three per cent on all incomes over \$4000 a year. He made a great speech, too. Bailey's character may not be what it should, but his head is one of the best the Democrats can boast. It appears that the Democrats are solidly in favor of the tax, and that there are enough Republicans who will vote for it so that it can be passed even against the will of the Senate leaders. Under these circumstances the leaders are expected to do the wise act of introducing an income tax amendment of their own, giving the glory for the measure to the party which it belongs, the Republican.

This week has made it seem probable, too, that America will have a tariff commission, like Germany, Japan and other progressive countries. While it is true that Congress ought to do the deciding of all important questions in regard to the tariff, still Congress ought to be spared the work of collecting the material on which those decisions are based. Of course the danger is that the clerks of the Commission will be bribed to make the figures show that manufacturers need protection when they really do not. But there are a sufficient number of honest men working in the Government departments today who have like opportunities to betray facts or mislead figures and are not doing it so that an honest tariff commission is an unquestioned possibility. Senator Aldrich and Mr. Taft both seem to be turning toward the tariff commission plan. Senator Cummins of Iowa, who by the way is making a rather favorable impression now by his energetic yet well-judged activities, introduced a bill for such a commission this week, as did also Senator Beveridge.

#### MORE MONEY NEEDED.

One reason for the favorable reception which is given to the income tax is the fact that the Aldrich Bill will not yield money enough to keep the country going without going into debt by issuing bonds. There has been appointed a committee of the Senate on cutting down expenses. In all the Government's work, under Senator Hemenway, but this committee is not very hopeful of saving a great deal in the way. The income tax would bring in something like sixty million dollars a year.

The legislators are going at the tariff rather slowly. This is a good thing. A poorly made tariff, which would throw the country into a spasm next election and necessitate the doing of the work all over again, would be a great misfortune.

#### Beneficent Bacon.

It is a well known fact that bacon cut thin, well cooked, brown, crisp and dry, can be taken regularly and for a long time by those who find all other fats intolerable. This makes it a valuable article for delicate children and others who are weak and fatigued.—Harper's Bazaar.

### IN OUR OWN STATE

Beech Hargis' Trial Begins Without Postponement—Col. C. J. Bronston, Leading Democrat, Dead—Railroad Planned for the Mountains, it is Said.

HARGIS TRIAL.—The second trial of Beech Hargis for the murder of his father was called in Irvine Monday. Thirteen lawyers are on hand to defend the accused boy, and the trial promises to be as hard fought as the other. A motion for postponement has been refused.

BRADLEY NOT COMING:—It is now stated that Sen. Bradley will stay in Washington and attend to his duties, instead of coming to Irvine to defend Beech Hargis.

MAY MUSICAL FESTIVAL:—A Music Festival will be held at Louisville May 6, 7 and 8. The New York Symphony Orchestra, perhaps the finest musical organization in the country, under the leadership of Walter Damrosch will have charge of the programs.

COL BRONSTON DEAD:—Col. C. J. Bronston, a prominent attorney and Democratic politician of Lexington, died there last week.

RAILROAD IN OWSLEY AND CLAY:—Surveyors are at work in Owsley Co., surveying a route for a new railroad which is to connect with the L. & A. at Beattyville, in Lee Co. The proposed new road will penetrate the richest coal and timber sections of Lee, Owsley, Clay and Knox counties and its objective point is understood to be Knoxville, Tenn. Owing to this new railroad there is much activity in deals for mineral and timber lands thru this part of the mountains.

PLANTING TOBACCO:—When there has been a high price for a certain crop one year, there is a big rush of farmers to plant that crop the next year, and the market will be so glutted that the price will go way down and they will all lose. Only once in a while some thing like the failure of the crop somewhere else saves them. This is what is happening to tobacco in Kentucky. Last year after a terrible fight the tobacco was sold out at a fancy price. This year every man that can is going to plant tobacco.

At the same time Connecticut and other states, which enlarged their tobacco fields last year to make up for the shortage caused by the Kentucky troubles, are planting heavily, and it now looks as if the year's tobacco crop would be the largest ever raised. This will probably mean that the price will be the lowest on record, for the trusts cannot be forced into paying a high price when there is plenty that can get cheap. Watch for fireworks in the tobacco market in the fall, but if you want to enjoy them don't plant any tobacco yourself.

#### COL. GEO. BAINE

The last lecture of the regular lyceum lecture course in Berea will be given next Tuesday night, April 27, by Kentucky's well known orator, Colonel Bain. Let everybody come to hear and honor the speaker.

The Lyceum committee appreciate the generous patronage of the public this year. An expensive course has been presented at prices, for season tickets lower than ever before. A very strong and attractive course is being planned for the coming year.

Admission Tuesday night only 30 cents.

#### Writing for Publication.

The reason why so many writers fall is because they try to write when they have nothing to say. Or, if they really have ideas, they are unable to express themselves clearly. The amateur must keep to the short sentence. It is much safer. Do not fancy that one can merely sit down and write. An article must be planned as the architect designs the dwelling, every detail being carefully thought out and considered.

#### One of the Few.

There is a man in our town, and he is wondrous wise; when he writeth to the editor he doteth all his i's. And when the i's are dotted, to prove that he's the cheese, he punctuates each paragraph and crosseth all his t's. Upon one side alone he writes, and never rolls the leaves; so from the stern blue pencil man a smile he oft receiveth. And when a question he doth ask (he's truly a wise guy), a two-cent stamp he never fails to include for the reply.

#### Beneficent Bacon.

It is a well known fact that bacon cut thin, well cooked, brown, crisp and dry, can be taken regularly and for a long time by those who find all other fats intolerable. This makes it a valuable article for delicate children and others who are weak and fatigued.—Harper's Bazaar.

# The LION'S SHARE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY OCTAVER THANET  
BY A. WEIL AUTHOR OF THE MAN OF THE HOUR  
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"Miss Smith"—Her Voice Sank Portentously—"Was a Trained Nurse."

## SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Harvard where Col. Rupert Winter, U. S. A., visiting, saw the suicide of young Mercer. He met Cary Mercer, brother of the dead student. Three years later, in Chicago, in 1906, Col. Winter, having come to kidnap Archie, the colonel's ward, and to gain possession of Aunt Rebecca Winter's millions. A Miss Smith was mentioned, apparently as a conspirator. Winter unexpectedly met a relative, Mrs. Millicent Melville, who told him that his Aunt Rebecca, Archie and the latter's nurse, Miss Janet Smith, were to leave for the west with the colonel and Mrs. Melville.

## CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"We've been worried a good deal," pursued Mrs. Melville, "about the way Aunt Rebecca has acted. She wouldn't stay in Fairport, where we could have some influence over her. She was always going south or going to the seashore or going somewhere. Sometimes I suspect Miss Smith made her, to keep her away from us, you know."

"Well, as long as I have known Aunt Rebecca—anyhow, ever since Uncle Archibald died—she has been restless and flying about."

"Not as she is now. And then she only had her maid."

"Oh, yes, Randall; she's faithful as they make 'em. What does she, say about Miss Smith?"

"Bertie, she's won over Randall. Randall aways by her. Oh, she's a dear!"

"Seems to be. But—excuse me, what's your game, Millicent? How do you mean to protect our aged kinswoman and, incidentally, of course, the Winter fortune?"

"I shall watch, Bertie; I shall be on my guard every waking hour. That deluded old woman is in more danger, than you dream."

"As how?"

"Miss Smith"—her voice sank portentously—"was a trained nurse."

"What harm does that do—unless you think she would know too much about poisons?" The colonel laughed.

"It's no laughing matter, Bertie. Rebecca is so rich and other woman is so poor, and, in my estimation, so ambitious. I make no insinuations, I only say she needs watching."

"You may be right about that," said the colonel thoughtfully. "There is Haley and the boy for your bags!"

The boy picked up the big dress-suit case, the smaller dress-suit case and the hat case, he grabbed the bundle of cloaks, the case of umbrellas, and the lizard-skin bag. Doubtlessly he eyed the colonel's luggage, as he tried to disengage a finger.

"Never mind, young fellow," called Haley, peremptorily whisking away the nearest piece. "I'll help you a bit with yours. Instead; you've a load, sure!"

Mrs. Melville explained in an undertone: "I take all the hand-luggage I possibly can; the overweight charges are wicked!"

"Haley, they won't let you inside without a ticket," objected the colonel. But Haley, unheeding, strode on ahead of the staggering youth.

"I have an English bath-tub, locked, of course, and packed with things,

was afraid you'd catch on, sor. 'Tis a weight off me mind, sor."

"I dare say. You always have your way with me, you old mule. Now listen; I want you to be on the watch for two men"—thereupon the colonel described his men, laying special stress on the moles on the face of one, and the other's dimple.

Having set Haley his tasks, he went back to his car in better spirits.

By this time the train was moving. He had seen his kinswoman and her party enter; and he found the object of Mrs. Melville's darksome warnings sitting with a slender lad in the main body of the car. Aunt Rebecca was in the drawing-room, her maid with her. Mrs. Melville, who had already revealed her presence, sat across the aisle. She presented the colonel at once.

Miss Smith did not look formidable; she looked "nice" thought the colonel. She was of medium height; she was obviously plump, although well proportioned; her presence had an effect of radiant cleanliness, her eyes were so luminous and her teeth so fine and her white shirt waist so immaculate. There was about her a certain soft illumination of cheerfulness, and at the same time a restful repose; she moved in a leisurely fashion and she sat perfectly still. "I never saw any one who looked less of an adventuress," Winter was thinking, as he bowed. Then swiftly his glance went to the lad, a pale young fellow with hazel eyes and a long, slim hand which felt cold.

The boy made a little inarticulate sound in his throat and blushed when Col. Winter addressed him. But he looked the brighter for the blush. It was not a plain face; rather an interesting one in spite of its listlessness and its sickly pallor; its oval was purely cut, the delicate mouth was closed firmly enough, and the hazel eyes with their long lashes would be beautiful were they not so veiled.

"He has the Winter mouth, at least," noted the colonel. He felt a throb at his heart. Had his own boy lived, the baby that died when it was born, he would be only a year older than Archie. At least, this boy was of his own blood.

Without father or mother, but not alone in the world; and, if any danger menaced, not without defenders. The depression which had enveloped him lifted as fast before the sun, burned away by the mere thought of possible difficulties. "We will see if any one swindles you out of your share," said Rupert Winter, compressing the thin lips more firmly, "or if those gentlemanly kidnappers mean you."

His cabling suspense of the boy's companion revived; he would be on his guard, all right.

"Aunt Rebecca wants to see you," Mrs. Melville suggested. "She is in the drawing-room with her solitaire."

"Still playing Penelope's Web?"

"Oh, she always comes back to it. But she plays bridge, too; Rupert, I hear your game is a wonder. Archie's been learning, so he could play with you."

"Good for Archie!" he shot a glance and a smile at the lad's reddening face—"we'll have a game."

"Lord, I wish he didn't look quite so ladylike," he was grumbling within, as he dutifully made his way to his aunt's presence.

The electric lights flooded the May railway table on which were spread rows of small-sized cards. An elderly lady of quality was musing over the pasteboard rows. A lady of quality—that was distinctly the phrase to catch one's fancy at the first glimpse of Mrs. Winter. Not an aged lady, either, for even at 80, that elegantly molded, silken figure, that abundance of silvery hair—parted in the middle and growing thickly on each side in nature's own fashion, which art can not counterfeit, as well as softly puffed and massed above—that exquisitely colored and textured skin, strangely smooth for her years, with tiny wrinkles of humor, to be sure, about the eyes, but with cheeks and chin unmarred; that fine, firmly carved profile, those black eyebrows and lashes and still brilliant dark eyes; most of all that erect, alert, dainty carriage, gave no impression of age; but they all, and their accessories of toilet and manner, and a little prim touch of an older, more relictive day in both dress and bearing, recalled the last century phrase.

A soft gray bunch of chinchilla fur lay where she had slipped it on her soft gray skirt; one hand rested in the fur—her left hand—and on the third finger were the only rings which she wore, a band of gold, worn by 60 years, and wonderful ruby, wherein (at least such was Rupert's phantasy) a writhing flame was held captive by its guard of diamond icticles.

The same rings admired by her nephew ever since he was a cadet—just the same smiling, inscrutable, high-bred, unchanged old dame!

"Good evening, Aunt Rebecca; not a day older!" said the colonel.

"Good evening, Bertie," returned the lady, extending a hand over the cards; "excuse my not rising to greet you; I might joggle the cards. Of course I'm not a day older; I don't dare to

grow older at my age! Sit down. I'm extremely glad to see you; I've a heap to talk to you about. Do you mind if I run this game through first?"

The colonel didn't mind. He raised the proffered hand to his lips; such homage seemed quite the most natural act in the world with Mrs. Winter. And he unobtrusively edged his own lean and wiry person into the vacant seat opposite her.

"How far are you going?" said she, after a few moves of the cards.

"My ticket says Los Angeles; but it had to say something, so I chose Los Angeles for luck; I'm an irresponsible tramp now, you know; and I may drop off almost anywhere. You are for southern California, aren't you?"

"Eventually; but we shall stop at San Francisco for two or three weeks."

"Do you mind if I stop off with you? I want to get acquainted with my ward," said the colonel.

"That's a good idea, Bertie."

"He seems rather out of sorts; you aren't worried about—well, tuberculos or that sort of thing?"

"I am worried about just that sort of thing; although the doctor says nothing organic at all is the matter with him; but he is too melancholy for a boy; he needs rousing; losing his father and mother in one year, you know, and he was devoted to them. I can't quite make him out, Bertie; he hasn't the Winter temperament. I suppose he has a legal right to his mother's nature; but it is very annoying. It makes him so much harder to understand—not that she wasn't a good woman who made Tom happy; but she wasn't a Winter. However, Janet has brightened him up considerably—you've seen Janet—Miss Smith? What do you think of her?"

Winter said honestly that she was very nice-looking and that she looked right capable; he fell into the idiom of his youth sometimes when with a southerner.

"She is," said Aunt Rebecca.

"Where did you find her?" asked the colonel carelessly, inspecting the cards.

Aunt Rebecca smiled. "I thought Millicent would have given you all the particulars. She was nurse, secretary, companion and diet cook to Cousin Angela Nelson; when she died I got her lucky for me."

"So I should judge," commented the colonel politely.

"I presume Millicent has told you that she is an adventuress and after my money and heap more stuff. If she hasn't she will. Get a notion once in Millicent's head and a surgical operation is necessary to dislodge it."

"Janet is the only mortal person who could live with poor Cousin Angela, who had enough real diseases to kill her and enough imaginary ones to kill anybody who lived with her."

"Janet made her comfortable, would not stand everything on earth from her—though she did stand heap—and really cared for her. When she died Cousin Angela left her some money; not very much, but a few thousand dollars. She would have left her more, but Janet wouldn't let her. She left some to old servants, who surely deserved it for living with her, some to charities and the rest to her sisters, who hadn't put a foot inside the house for 15 years, but naturally represented her not giving them everything. I reckon they filled Millicent up with their notions."

"She pushed the outspread cards together.

"You had several moves left," said the colonel.

"Four. But then, I was finished, Bertie, you play bridge, of course; and I used to hear of your whist triumphs; how did you happen to take to whist?"

"To fill up the time, I reckon. I began it years ago. Now a soldier's life is a great deal more varied, because a man will be shifted around and get a show of the different kinds of service. And there are the exams., and the Philippines—oh, plenty of diversions. But in the old days a man in the line was bidden for an awfully stupid time. I didn't care to take to drink; and I couldn't read as you do; if I'd had hooks, which I hadn't, so I took to playing cards. I played skat and poker and whist, and of late years I've played bridge. Millicent plays!"

Millicent is a celebrated player. She was a great duplicate-whist player, you know. To see Millicent in her glory, one should play duplicate with her. I'm only a chump player; my sole object is to win tricks."

"What else should it be?"

Aunt Rebecca smiled upon him. "To give information to your partner. The main object of the celebrated American-leads system is signaling information to your partner. Incidentally, one tells the adversaries, as well as one's partner, which, however, doesn't count as much as you might think; for most people don't notice what their partners play very much, and don't notice what their adversaries play at all. Millicent is always so busy indicating things to her partner and watching for his signals and his indications that you can run a cross ruff in on her without her sus-



She Answered After a Pause: "There Was Geo. Philemon Mercer, Confederate Army."

pecting. She asked me once if she didn't play an intelligent game, and I told her she did; a babe in arms could understand it. She didn't seem quite pleased."

"How about Archie? Can he play a good game?"

"Very fair for a boy of 14; he was fond of whist until his troubles came," said Mrs. Winter, with a faint clouding of her keen gaze. "Since then he hasn't taken much interest in anything. Janet has brightened him up more than anyone; and when he heard you were coming that did rouse him. You are one of his heroes. He's that sort of a boy," she added, with a tinge of impatience in her soft southern voice. As if to divert her thoughts, she began deftly moving the cards before her. Her hands showed the blue veins more prominently than they show in young hands. This was their only surrender to time; they were shapely and white, and the slim fingers were as straight as when the heaux of Fairfax county would have ridden all day for a chance to kiss them.

The colonel watched the great ruby wine and glow. The ruby was a part of his memories of his aunt; she had always worn it. He remembered it, when she used to come and visit him at the hotel at West Point, dazzling impartial officers, professors, cadets and hotel waiters. Was that almost 10 years ago? Well, at anyhow! She had been very good, very generous to all the young Winters, then. Indeed, although she never quite forgave him for not marrying the wife of her selecting, she had always been kind and generous to Rupert; yet, somehow, while he had admired and found a humorous joy in his Aunt Rebecca, he wondered if he had ever loved her. She was both beautiful and brilliant when she was young, a southern belle, a northern society leader; her life was full of conquests; her footsteps, which had wandered over the world, had left a phosphorescent wake of admiration. She had always been a personage. She was a power in Washington after the war; they had found her uniquely delightful in royal courts long before Americans were the fashion; she had been of importance in New York, and they had loved her epigrams in Boston; now, in her old age, she held a veritable little court of her own in the provincial western city which had been her husband's home. He went to congress from Fairport; he had made a fortune there, and when he died, many years ago, in Egypt, back to his western home, with dogged determination and lavish expenditures of both money and wit, his widow had brought him to rest. The most intense and solemn experience of a woman she had missed, for no children had come to them, but her husband had been her lover so long as he lived, and she had loved him. She had known great men; she had lived through wonderful events; and often her hand had been on those

She had been in tragedies, if an inviolable coolness of head, perhaps of heart, had shielded her from being of them. The husband of her youth, the nemesis of her blood, the friends of her middle life—all had gone into the dark; yet here she sat, with her smooth skin and her still lustrous eyes and her fragrant hands, keenly smiling over her solitude. The colonel wondered if he could ever reconcile himself with such philosophy to his own narrowed and emptied life; she was older than he, yet she could still find a zest in existence. All the great passions gone; all the big interests; and still her clever mind was working, happy, possibly, in its mere exercise, divesting the stake, she who had had every success. What a vitality! He looked at her, puzzling. Her complexion bewildered him, he not being of a complex nature himself. As he looked, suddenly he found himself questioning why her face, in its revival of youthful smoothness and tint, resembled some other face, recently studied by him—a face that had worn an absolutely different expression; having the same delicate aquiline nose, the same oval contour, the same wide brows—who? who? queried the colonel. Then he nodded. Of course! Then he was the man with the mole, the brother. He looked enough like Mrs. Winter to be her kinsman. At once he put his guess to the test. "Aunt Becky," said he, "have you any kin I don't know about?"

"I reckon not. I'm an awfully kindly old party," said she serenely. "I was a Winter, born as well as reared, and so you and Ned and Archie are double kin to me. I was an only child, so I haven't anything closer than third or fourth cousins, down in Virginia and Boston."

"Have you, by chance, any cousin, near or far, named Mereer?"

Resting her finger-tips on the cards, Aunt Rebecca seemed to let her mind search amid Virginian and Massachusetts genealogical tables. "Why, certainly," she answered after a pause, "there was Gen. Philemon Mercer—confederate army, you know—and his son, Sam Nelson; Phil was my own cousin and Sam Nelson my second, and Sam Nelson's sons would be my third, wouldn't they? Phil and Sam are both dead, and Winnie Lee, the daughter, is dead, and poor Phil—the grandson, you know—poor boy, he shot himself while at Harvard; but his brother Cary is alive."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sells Statue to France.

Mme. Marcelle Tinayre, author of "La Rebele" and "La Malou du Peche," is among the recently elected chevaliers of the Legion of Honor. Mme. Gahrelle Dumouret's marble statue entitled "Triboulet d'Enfant" has been bought by the French nation and will be put in the Luxembourg. At present the works of only two women sculptors are represented in this museum.

# NEWS OF THE STATE

Summary of Matters of Special Interest to Our Readers

CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

Hotel Keepers' Association Meets in Louisville and Elects Officers—Parcels Post Condemned as Detrimental to the Hotel Business.

Louisville, Ky.—The following officers were elected by the Kentucky Hotel Keepers' Association, in convention here: Nic Boster, Louisville, president; H. G. Dougherty, Maysville, vice-president; R. L. Parks, Pineville, treasurer, and W. D. Claybrook, Springfield, secretary. The president was instructed to appoint an executive committee to consist of five members, whose duty it will be to look out for the interests of the association and keep in touch generally with the situation concerning the hotel men of the state, and to consider and advise in regard to legislation desired. Resolutions condemning as detrimental to the hotel business the parcels post were adopted before adjournment. The committee on laws was instructed to draw up a draft to be introduced at the next legislature which will permit the hotel keepers to hold and sell the baggage of the guests who leave without paying their bills.

## CHARGES RENEWED

By Secretary of State Bruner of Mismanagement of Citizens' Life Insurance Co.

Louisville, Ky.—At the regular quarterly meeting of the directors of the Citizens' Life Insurance Co., held here, Secretary of State Hon. L. Bruner, one of the directors of the company, renewed his charges that the officers of the concern were mismanaging its affairs. One of Dr. Bruner's allegations is that the company is advertising its business extensively, and is not giving to the public a true statement of its condition. It was announced that the Citizens' Life Insurance Co. would not take over the Southern Life Insurance Co. of North Carolina, as another company had purchased the business of the Carolina concern. However, H. W. Lacey, Jr., a former vice-president of the North Carolina company, has come to the Citizens' Life as director of agencies. President Gregory said that the directors had decided not to declare any dividends on the capital stock of the Citizens' Life for 1909. One director of the company made the assertion that Commissioner Bell intended to ask the removal of R. E. Gregory as vice-president of the Citizens' Life, and the reduction of all salaries of officers to the 1908 basis, salaries having been raised the first of the present year.

## DEATH OF CHAS. J. BRONSTON.

One of the Best Known Lawyers and Politicians in Kentucky Dies at Lexington.

Lexington, Ky.—This city was shocked by the announcement of the death of ex-State Senator Charles J. Bronston, 60, one of the best-known lawyers and politicians in Kentucky. He was a sufferer from heart disease, which caused his death. Senator Bronston figured largely in the affairs of the state and had a large acquaintance. He was state senator from 1896 to 1899, being elected from the Lexington district. He came originally from Highland, Madison county. He was at one time commonwealth's attorney, and figured in numerous brilliant legal battles. The late Gov. William Goebel always regarded Bronston as one of his warmest friends and supporters. He was a graduate of the Transylvania university and former law partner of Senator McCrary.

**Arrested for Stealing Tobacco.**  
Mayfield, Ky.—Walter Cosby and Walter Martin were arrested on charges of stealing tobacco from barns of neighbors. It is alleged that they took more than 1,000 pounds of tobacco and sold it at Paducah, naming the checks for payment made in fictitious names.

**Mayor Begins Investigation.**  
Louisville, Ky.—Mayor Grinnell has begun an investigation of Charles Hocollin, superintendent of the Jefferson county workhouse, who is charged with having permitted table furnishings and supplies of the workhouse to be sent to his brother's restaurant.

**Found Guilty of Manslaughter.**  
Mt. Sterling, Ky.—In the circuit court John Hawkins, an aged white man, was found guilty of manslaughter. He killed Horace Reynolds, in this county, 14 years ago. He was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. He was caught over a year ago.

**Mt. Sterling, Ky.—Miss Mary Vance Prewitt and John Turley, both of this city, eloped to Ironton, O., and were married. Miss Prewitt is the 16-year-old daughter of Hon. Henry R. Prewitt, democratic state chairman, who objected because of her age.**

Lexington, Ky.—Some 5,000 members of the Benevolent Order of Odd Fellows attended the laying of the cornerstone of the new \$75,000 administration building at the Odd Fellows' Widows' and Orphans' home, in this city.

## CAPITAL NOTES.

**Dedication of New Capitol.**  
The special committee from the Business Men's club to arrange the program for the dedication of the capitol has completed its work. The city will entertain all former governors, senators and members of the legislature who attend, and the affair, which will be held about July 1, will be the biggest of the kind ever given in Central Kentucky. Preparations will be made to entertain 20,000 people.

**Must Surrender Deposit.**  
After hearing the arguments of the attorneys for the state and the Sun Life Insurance Co. Judge R. L. Stont decided that the State of Kentucky must turn over to the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. of New York, which reinsured the Sun Life, the \$100,000 on deposit in securities in the state treasury to protect the policy holders.

**Ex-County Clerk Cleared.**  
Charles N. Provence, of London, Laurel county, will not have to stand trial on the charge of forgery in connection with his former services as county clerk of Laurel county. Provence returned to his desk in the office of Auditor James, bringing with him a copy of the order dismissing the indictment that had been found against him. The indictment was dismissed by Judge William Lewis.

## Appellate Court Decision.

By affirming the judgment of the circuit court, in the case of W. A. Rist's assignee, of Aberdeen, O., against the Mitchell, Finch & Co. bank of Maysville, the appellate court decided that it was not necessary to incorporate in the charter of a bank in Kentucky the provision that it may do business in other states, for all banks have that privilege.

**State Will Collect Money Overpaid.**  
Auditor James is going to enforce the collection of money overpaid to the assessors and sheriffs of counties that are assessed at less than \$34,000,000. He has discovered that both the assessors and sheriffs of Kenton and Fayette counties have been overpaid and he will notify them that the money must be returned to the state.

**Work of Equalization Board.**  
The state board of equalization increased the assessment of Adair county 4 per cent on all property. In Anderson county the preliminary raise of 8 per cent on town lots was made final. For Logan county there is a raise of 2 per cent on all property.

**Columbia's New Field.**  
State Insurance Commissioner Bell admitted the Columbia Life Insurance Co., of Cincinnati, to business in the Kentucky field. The company has \$175,000 capital stock. Major S. R. Crumbaugh, formerly of Hopkinsville is state agent of the company.

**Old Taxes Can Not Be Collected.**  
In the state fiscal court here Judge R. L. Stont decided that taxes, older than five years, could not be collected and granted a restraining order against Auditor James trying to collect such taxes in this county.

## A Day's Doings in Kentucky

Lexington, Ky.—All of the 550 stalls at the Kentucky association course are occupied or pre-empted, and many on the outside of the grounds have been reserved.

Lexington, Ky.—Local millers advanced the price of flour another 2 cents per hundred. It is now retailing here at \$8 per barrel, the highest price in 35 years.

Lexington, Ky.—Milan, J. N. Caden's Kentucky Derby candidate worked a mile in 1:49 1/5 over a muddy track and around the dogs at the Keenucky association course in a trial heat.

Lexington, Ky.—Unusual conduct on the part of an invited guest attended the hanging of William Carter, colored in the jail yard here. Lee Davis, 20 attempted to rob another guest of a diamond earcliff pin just as Carter was swung into eternity.

Louisville, Ky.—Col. Biscoe Blodden, of Louisville, one of the best known insurance men in the south, has been tendered the management of the United States office of the Norwell Union Life Insurance Co., of England which was granted the first license ever issued to an English society in the United States.

Louisville, Ky.—Democratic State Chairman Henry R. Prewitt, Will A Young, of Morehead, and Col. John W. Whalen, of Louisville, with Eugene Gardner, nephew of Appellate Judge O'Tear, who was acquitted in the federal court at San Francisco on a charge of being a deckhand on a whaler in the Pacific ocean, arrived in this city.

Lexington, Ky.—Secretary J. D. Clark, of the Fayette county board of control of the Barley Tobacco Society says he believes that if as large a crop is raised this year, as is now indicated the society will control more than 90 per cent of the crop.

Lexington, Ky.—W. B. Cropper's store at Burtonville, Lewis county, was blown up by a bomb thrown by an enemy. Bloodhounds have been sent from Maysville. No one was hurt in the explosion. The police are in the store.

## A SERIOUS PERIL TO NURSERY AND ORCHARD

**Brown-tail Moth Imported Into New York From Angiers, France, Causes Alarm to Department of Agriculture.**

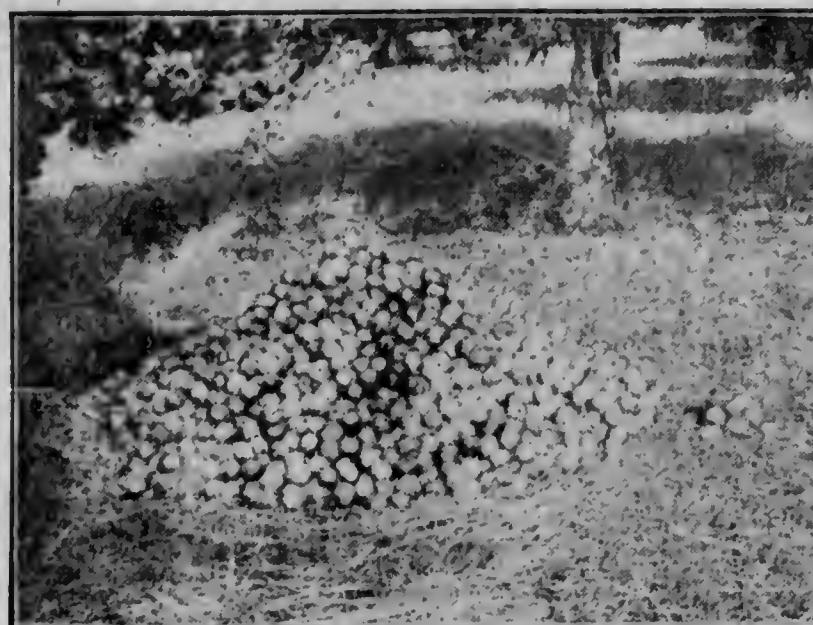


Fig. 1. Sprayed three times. Picked harvest.

Sound, 3152	Damaged by Curculio, 5
99.37%	.47% .15%

The nursery, orchard and forest interests of the country are menaced just now by an imported danger perhaps comparable with the foot-and-mouth disease in animals, and undoubtedly destined, like that plague to be shut in and stamped out by the vigorous and enlightened methods of the present day, says a writer in the *Country Gentleman*. We refer to the brown-tail moth, which has made havoc for years in eastern New England, but was not found elsewhere in the United States until a fortnight ago, when living caterpillars of the creature, in their winter nests, were discovered in a shipment of apple, pear and cherry seedlings and quince stocks received by a New York dealer from Angiers, France, and possibly existing in nobody knows how many more of the hundreds of boxes of similar stock now regularly arriving in the United States from the same country. So far as this state is concerned, the instant attack that was made on this invasion by the state department of agriculture has undoubtedly ended all danger of distribution

"Each web is composed of a tenacious silk hibernaculum, inclosing leaves from which the epidermis has been consumed, although the outer leaves on the web may not have been attacked. The webs are firmly attached to the twigs by stout bands of silk. Almost invariably the web commences where the egg cluster was deposited, and remains of it can usually be found on or in each web. Exit holes sometimes remain open on the webs throughout the winter, but as a rule they are closed by the matting together of the web under the influence of rain. The web consists internally of numerous layers of silk, inclosing a great many small, irregular silk-lined chambers, which are often connected, and contain from six to fifty larvae.



Fig. 2. Not sprayed. Picked harvest. Damaged by Curculio, 58

Sound, 773	Wormy, 461	Damaged by Curculio, 58
59.83%	35.68%	6.98%

from this particular source; and the entomological authorities of all the states of the union having been notified of the discovery, it is to be supposed that vigilant watchfulness will everywhere be exerted, with the result of preventing any general outbreak. Nevertheless, country residents everywhere should be apprised of the possibilities of the case, and should consult the nearest entomologist immediately in the event of discovering anything like the winter nest of the creature on imported plants of whatever name or nature, the moth having a wide range of feeding. We give in this article engravings which may be serviceable, but would

**Inoculation of Clover.**—Clovers do not always grow readily or as vigorously as might be expected from the richness of the soil. In recent years it has been discovered by scientists that the growth of plants of this class (clovers, peas and beans) is dependent to some extent on the presence of small nodules or bunches on the roots. These nodules contain bacteria which in some mysterious way assist the roots in taking up food from the soil. If these bacteria are not present in the soil the clovers will be likely to make poor growth—indeed alfalfa may not make any growth. If the proper kind of bacteria are supplied and the inoculation of soil and root is successful the plants will show extra vitality.

**Building a Wire Fence.**—Often, when building a wire fence, it is necessary to cross a small ravine or depression in the field. In such cases it is sometimes a puzzle how to anchor the post in the lowest place, so that it will not "pull out" when the wires are tightened. The accompanying drawing shows a good method of solving the problem. A wire (doubled to secure strength) is stretched from the bases of the two posts near the ravine edge, over the top of the lower post.

**To Make Concrete Cistern.**—Cistern walls should be eight inches thick and floor four inches thick as the cisterns very large. Material will be: Cement, 13 barrels; gravel, 13 yards; sand, one yard; concrete, mixed eight parts gravel to one part cement. Mortar for plastering side walls should be mixed two parts sand to one part cement.

1855 Berea College 1908.

## FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states.

Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

## Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free texts.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4 year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory. Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

## Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea provides plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 60 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, Incidental fee and room rent by term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment \$28.50.

Installment plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term, \$9.00.

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50,—in one payment \$22.00.

Installment plan: first day \$16.75, (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term, \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks' term for those who must leave for farm work \$9.40.

SPRING—7 weeks' term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

Winter and Spring terms together, one payment, \$49.00.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows:

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, or on any "special expenses," no allowance for any unexpended fraction of a month, and in any case a forfeiture of fifty cents.

On Incidental Fee, when one leaves before the middle of the term, a certificate is given allowing a student to apply one-half the fee for term bills when he returns, provided it is within four terms.

IT PAYS TO STAY.—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

## THE FARM

### ROTATION BRINGS THE CASH.

By F. O. CLARK

Why not grow corn all the time? Because in so doing we do not get the largest returns from the soil. Are you after the profit? We think we are. Think again, you are not getting rich by selling a \$1000 farm for \$800 even if you do get the cash in your pocket.

Rotation not only brings the largest returns, but it increases the value of the land. It makes possible the farming on some piece of land for hundreds of years without a rest, and at the end the soil will be better than it was in the beginning. Why is this possible? Because of the ten or more food elements that a plant uses; only three are scarce and costly. Nitrogen, Phosphorus and Potassium. In buying fertilizers we find that nitrogen costs about 16 cts. a pound, the other two 4 and 5 cts. Corn uses a large amount of nitrogen, and a small amount of the less costly elements. We see why all plants that use a large amount of nitrogen are hard on the soil.

It has been found that a certain kind of plants known as legumes, have the power of taking nitrogen out of the air and putting it into the soil. Examples of such plants are Red clover, Crimson clover, Japan clover, Alsike clover, Alfalfa, Soy beans, Cow peas and others. Now if we follow, or precede corn with a legume, it will put in the soil a large amount of the costly element, nitrogen, and keep the supply from running short.

Rotation means an order of changing the crop so no two will be in succession, using a large amount of the

same elements. All plants require some of each of the three scarce elements, and if all of one is removed the other two are of little value.

Suppose you have ten nickles, ten dimes and ten quarters in your pocket. Today you take out three quarters on nickel and one dime, tomorrow you put in five quarters and take out two nickles and two dimes. You may go on for years and as long as you put back as much as you take you will never run short.

With the soil we can put back as much as we take out and still make money. How? By raising legumes, plowing under green crops, adding manure and a small amount of phosphorus and potassium as fertilizer. With our long growing seasons we have a fine opportunity to grow two crops each year. We can grow our green crop for plowing under in the winter and all at the same time save the soil from washing.

The following is a possible rotation. First year—Corn followed by wheat or rye.

Second year, turn under the rye and plant potatoes, oats or some other spring crop, follow with clover alfalfa or other legume.

Third year, harvest two crops of hay and manure ground for corn.

The above is only a suggestion and may be changed to suit your conditions.

Grow less corn. Grow and feed more green crops.

Buy only phosphorus and potassium and not a complete fertilizer.

Rotation brings the cash.

## OBITUARY

### DR. ROARK

Richmond, April 14.—Dr. Ruric Neville Roark, president of the Eastern Kentucky State Normal School in this city and one of the most widely known educators of the day, died in his 50th year at noon today at the Good Samaritan Hospital in Cincinnati, where he had been under treatment for the past three months, suffering from a general breakdown due to overwork.

It is with deep regret that citizens of this city received news of the death of one whom they have looked upon as a great educational leader. Both the Normal and Model schools have suspended for the week in respect to their honored president.

#### SKETCH OF DR. ROARK.

Dr. Roark was born at Greenville, Muhlenburg county, Ky., May 19, '59. He was educated in the Greenville Academy and in the National University at Lebanon, O., where he was graduated in 1881. He married Miss Mary Creegan at Lebanon in 1882. He taught for several years in his alma mater. In 1885 he established the Glasgow Normal School at Glasgow, Ky., where he remained four years, when he was selected as dean of the pedagogical department of State University at Lexington. In this position he remained for seventeen years.

#### PRESIDENT OF STATE NORMAL.

After spending a year in post-graduate work in Clark University at Worcester, Mass., he was selected as president of Eastern Kentucky State Normal School, in which position he remained up to the time of his death. Dr. Roark received the degree of Ph. D. from the National Normal University at Lebanon, O., in 1896. He was the author of some popular teachers' professional books. Chief among these is his *Physiology in Education* which has had a wide sale. His other books are *Economy in Education*, *Method in Education*, and *General Outlines of Pedagogy*.

#### WIFE AND FOUR CHILDREN SURVIVE.

He is survived by his wife and four children, Creegan, Raymon, Eugene and Kathleen, who were at his bedside when the end came. The body will arrive in this city at 11:30 tomorrow, and the funeral exercises will be held Friday at 2 p. m., the Rev. Addison J. Smith, of the First Presbyterian Church officiating.

#### COL. GAPERTON

Richmond, Ky., April 19.—Col. Jas. W. Caperton, a prominent attorney, banker and Republican political leader, and one of the best known men in Central Kentucky, died at his home in this city early Monday morning, aged 86 years. Death was due to pneumonia.

He leaves a wife, who was before her marriage the beautiful Miss Kate Phelps, daughter of Thomas Phelps of Madison county, and one daughter, Miss Janie Caperton.

Col. Caperton was for many years president of the Richmond National Bank and was one of the wealthiest citizens of Madison county. He was one of the most influential leaders of the Republican party in Madison Co., and usually took an active part in party councils and conventions.

#### All Should Lead to God.

Every one who has tried to write poetry with God eliminated has been a failure, and the explanation is easy. The true poet interprets things as they are, and any system of poetry or philosophy which ignores God is unnatural, shallow and artificial. Astronomy, botany, physiology, history, and philosophy join with religion in leading us to God; and when, like the wise orientals, we become earnest and persistent in our search for God, they persist in their search until they find the Child, before whom they bow with their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. There is a yearning in the human heart which nothing but God can satisfy. Neither the study of the stars nor the speculations of philosophy will satisfy it. The knowledge of the greatest things God has made is no substitute for the knowledge of God. Indeed, every star would lead us back to its creator, and the more we know of the works of God the more we desire to know God, whose wisdom, power and love they display. Ignorance is not the mother of devotion, but of superstition.

#### Safety for Submarine Crew.

Crews of British submarines are taught how to use a safety helmet and waterproof jacket designed to save them in case the submarine on which they are engaged is sunk.

The men are taught in a special tank and are lowered into the water in a kind of diving bell. They learn to put on the helmet and jacket—which carry a store of air capable of being used over and over again and which can be put on in 30 seconds—and also how to leave the sunken vessel.

#### Clothing and Temperature.

The whole theory of clothing and its relation to temperatures is conceded by Dr. Wachstein in the following paragraph, which will probably suggest where many mysterious colds come from: "The nude body of a healthy adult, when at rest, maintains its normal warmth of 99 degrees most easily at an air temperature of about 80; this may be called the indifferent temperature, and is reduced by very light summer clothing to about 75, by heavy winter dress to about 65 degrees; under these circumstances we feel just comfortable when lying down or otherwise inactive."

#### The Jew in History.

Long before Socrates taught philosophy, or before Herodotus wrote history, Israel had an organized civilization. It has literature before most nations had letters, and art while other nations knew only war and savagery. Draper says that "they (the Jews) were our factors and bankers before we knew how to read."

#### Permanent Superstition.

Human credulity seems to be a permanent fact, independent of civilization, of education and of the progress of mankind. The astrologer or the witch may be discredited; but in their place arise the palmist and theosophist to minister to human credulity.

## THE HOME

### WEAVING AS A FINE ART.

By Mrs. Jennie L. Hill.

People used to weave from necessity, country, and learn more of its cities because there were no mills near to turn their wool into cloth. This necessity continued longer in the mountainous parts of Kentucky and other Southern states, because railroads were few and roads bad. There are still many people who know how to weave, even though they no longer have to do so.

Such people should not throw their looms away, but use them as an artist uses his brush, to make some beautiful object that is to last for several generations.

If they do not wish to make something for their own families, there is always a sale for that which is really good for never was the interest in skillful hand work greater than now.

One of our Berea girls gets a fine trip this summer because she is an artist with her loom. She has a position in one of the Exposition buildings at Seattle, Wash., where she is to weave and show people how all cloth was once made. She not only gets all her expenses paid there and back, and all her living expenses while there, but also gets a salary greater per month than do most of the public school teachers. She will see the great Exposition which will be like a trip around the world because all the countries of the world will have the best of their works there. She will see our own great

like to see passed, and it has been introduced in the House by Chairman Payne, and will undoubtedly be passed by the House.

The forces of organized labor had a talk this week with President Taft, whom they tried so hard to defeat last fall, and asked his support for obtaining legislation to relieve labor from the action of the anti-combination law, to remedy the alleged abuse of injunctions, to give Government employees an eight hour day, and to enforce employer's liability for injuries received by employees while at work. The latter two requests will perhaps be granted by the President.

**The Eternal Masculine.**  
A study of the trouser legs as seen in the photographs of our most noted men brings the smile of contempt from even the most disinterested, and one even wonders if anything could be uglier than the coquettish folds of the clumsy, elephantine outlines that are there to be seen. Breeches, knickers and kilts are all far more artistic and healthy.—Tailor and Cutter.

**A Man's Work is Born With Him.**  
No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him. There is always work, and tools to work withal, for those who will; and blessed are the horny hands of toil!—Lowell.

**Watches Have Been Long in Use.**  
Watches were first constructed in

## Greatest Sunrise of Ages

By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D.,  
Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody's) Church,  
Chicago.



As the sun rises everything in the world adjusts itself to the great event. The birds of the day awake and begin to sing. The birds and beasts of the night fly away to their dens and hollow trees. Workingmen rise from their sleep and start for their places of toil.

Farmers hear its call and go about their work. Business men may sleep later, but the rising sun soon drives them to their banks, stores and factories. Moon and stars which have made the night glorious are now out of commission. Grass, flower, shrub and tree feel the touch of the warm rays and revive. Every sunrise is truly a great event in the history of the world, though our familiarity with it may cause us to overlook its importance. It regulates the movements of kings in their palaces, generals at the head of armies, parliaments and legislatures. "There is nothing like the heat thereof." Every kind of life, animate and inanimate, welcomes its genial warmth and rejoices in its quickening power.

The birth of Jesus was a sunrise upon the world and all worlds adjusted themselves to it. It is interesting to trace the rise of this Sun of righteousness in prophecy. The promise that the seed of the woman should bruise the serpent's head is the first gleam of light in the east. The promise to Abraham that in his seed all the families of the earth should be blessed is a brightening of the eastern sky; and as we trace the Messianic idea through the Old Testament, the light grows brighter till in the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah we are in the morning twilight. John the Baptist, though a burning and shining light, is only the morning star proclaiming that the sunrise is near.

"Oh, such hideous deceitfulness!" gasped the jealous wife.

"I know I'm pretty tired of having these imitation mutts flashed on me," said her husband at the phone.

"Well, b'ling, I sure am glad you've called her, matey," went on the husband at the phone. "Say, is she a sure enough looker?"

"Well, just hear that!" said the wife to herself. "Looker!"

"Honest-injun thoroughbred, too, you say?" continued her husband at the phone.

"Well, me for her, then. I sure want to look her over. What's that? A raging beauty, is she? Well, I guess that's poor. That's the kind I'm hunting for."

"Oh, such hideous deceitfulness!" gasped the jealous wife.

"I know I'm pretty tired of having these imitation mutts flashed on me," said her husband at the phone.

"Well, b'ling, I sure am glad you've called her, matey," went on the husband at the phone.

"Say, you got her there with you now, old man? What's that? Oh, you have, hey? Chirled up in your lap right now, eh? Good! But you want to remember that she's as good as mine, old boy."

"Curled up in his lap—horrible!"

"The traitor!" hissed the man's wife, trembling with rage.

"Say, you got her there with you now, old man? What's that? Oh, you have, hey? Chirled up in your lap right now, eh? Good! But you want to remember that she's as good as mine, old boy."

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"Say

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

**ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER  
MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR**

## Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

### DR. BEST, DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153  
OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

#### L. & N. TIME TABLE SOUTH BOUND.

Cincinnati	6:45 a. m.	8:25 p. m.
BEREA	11:14 a. m.	12:26 p. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m.	6:50 a. m.
NORTH BOUND.		
Knoxville	6:30 a. m.	11:00 p. m.
BEREA	1:30 p. m.	4:01 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:10 p. m.	7:55 a. m.

Mrs E. M. Spence was shopping in Richmond last Thursday.

**DRINK WAINSCOTT'S ROXA KOLA**

Mr. Sheridan Hallard stopped over here a few days last week on his way from the mountains to his home at Valley View.

Call on Mrs. Engle for ladies hats—Latest styles.

Mr. Hal. Brewer of Richmond was visiting with relatives here the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Gabbard of Wallacetown spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. E. F. Coyle was in Wildie the latter part of last week to attend the funeral of an uncle of hers.

Miss Beulah Viars of Safford Cane was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. E. Dalton a few days of last week.

Who will sell you a hat that suits you in becomingness, style and price, or miss a sale?

Mrs. Laura Jones.

Miss Mary Stewart has been quite ill for several days.

Little Psi Lewis while sliding on the hill near his home on Forest St., last Friday was very unfortunate in having one of his arms broken, but after the successful operation by Dr. Davis he is doing nicely.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Frost on Sunday April 18th, a son, Rodney Fairchild Frost.

The Misses Lorena Howard and Flora Combs entertained a number of their friends at their home Saturday evening at a social.

We want your wool at the highest market price, on Depot street.

A. L. Gott & Co.

Hewston Green and brother were in town Thursday on business from Cartersville.

Will Swope who had been visiting here for several days left for his home at Lexington Thursday.

Why is it Bob Engle sells so many goods? Because he sells for less profit than others.

Miss Mary Jones of Wildie was in Berea a few days last week visiting her sister and brother who are in school here.

Fred Perry went to Richmond Wednesday on business.

We sell all kinds of feed, coal, ice, cedar and locust posts, and best quality sawed shingles at lowest prices on the market.

Phone 169 Holiday & Co., Railroad St., Berea, Ky.

Dr. M. D. Settle of Big Hill was in town Friday for a short time.

H. R. Prather and Pal Cornelison went to Richmond Monday.

#### PUBLIC SALE.

I will hold a combination sale at the corner of Center and Main street in Berea, Ky., on Saturday, May 1, 1909. To sell horses, mules, cattle or anything one has to sell.

Any one having anything to sell, have it there on that day and I will sell it for a reasonable commission. Sale to begin at 10 a. m.

W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer.

**FOR SALE:**—Good 50 acre farm at Wallacetown on turnpike with improvements. Daily mail. Three churches, near district school. Call on or address J. S. Cade, R. R. No. 1, Paint Lick, Ky.

## College Items

### HERE AND THERE

Dr. Miel of Hartford and the Rev. Jno. Lewis of Waterbury, Conn., were College visitors Saturday and Sunday the 1st. Mr. Lewis preached at Sunday night chapel.

Misses Campbell, Phillips and Spere were in Richmond Saturday.

The Soda fountain at the Cooperative store will open Saturday for the season.

Pres. Frost is in Louisville this week. He will return Friday.

Andrew Ross was in town from Saturday to Tuesday.

James, Hampton and Riley Boggs, all well known here, are at Crosbyton, Texas, a new town, where they are doing well. Riley Boggs writes that two years ago there were no religious exercises held in the town, but now there are two churches, in one of which he is active, having a number of cowboys in his Sunday School class.

They are enjoying reasonable prosperity, and send greetings to their friends in Berea.

### Wall, That's Different.

"Meeting a king is well worth the price," says a prominent Philadelphia woman. That's all right, but did she ever meet one with three others?—Philadelphia North American.

### Burglars' League.

Rules of a "Burglars' League," of which he was president, were found on Jean Itelan, who was arrested recently at Lyons. One provided for the exclusion of "any member who shows incapacity for the profession, and is arrested thrice in succession;" another provided for an admission test; and a third insisted on the equal division of the spoils.

### Merely Local.

Young Thomas, afflicted with a green apple pain in his midst, thus explained his condition to his mother: "Mother, I've got an awful bad pain right in the middle of my stomach, but the rest of me feels fine."—Lippincott's.

### Start with Hot Poker.

To take out rusty screws heat a poker red hot and hold it for a few moments to the head of the screw. Then use the proper sized screwdriver—to fit the slot of the screw—and it will come out quite easily and with very little trouble.

### Left Blooming Alone.

"If you only knew what to expect," sighed the hostess: "but you don't and can't. Last month I went out and bought flowers for my party. Then my friends all sent me flowers—roses, carnations, some orchids. This month I didn't buy myself flowers, expecting the same, and, my goodness! There wasn't a single blooming flower in the flat. Not a one of them sent even a bud."

Our A. Z. man knows that to live is to live in relation, and that only he who gives himself freely to others has life worth living. So we expect him to touch many lives and to have his own life made richer by living in lives other than his own. His friendship may cost him time and

## A. Z. MEN

Miss Robinson's Toast at the Banquet, Published in Response to Many Requests.

My theme is a pleasant one, "a young man and a goodly" the A. Z. man, not only as he is tonight, but as his best friends expect him to be in the future.

That is, I speak of the present as an earnest of the future.

If we should attempt a list of the qualities of our subject, who will no doubt enjoy being dissected and classified in this present company, the result would I think run something like this form A to Z. For surely we expect an A. Z. man to be,

Ardent,

Buoyant,

Capable,

Devoted,

Earnest,

Faithful,

Generous,

Hospitable,

Industrious,

Joyful,

Kind,

Loyal,

Manly,

Neighorly,

Open-hearted,

Pure,

Quixotic sometimes,

Riotous never,

Steadfast,

True,

Useful,

Veracious,

Witty,

X-celent qualities, too many to mention, will become his also, as he solves the problems of life.

Youthful.

Zealous in every good word and work.

Again we ask, what should a friend of the A. Z. man expect of him? What do I expect after twelve years of intimate friendship? A friendship which thro these years has been one of the rarest privileges of my life.

I expect of the A. Z. man joy in his work.

He does not begin the day with a grim face nor end it disgruntled with all the world. For him the sun rises with a new splendor each day, its burdens are borne with a smile, and its hours bring continual cheer.

"The Bliss of Growth, The Glory of Action are his."

He is continually at work and his work brings him the greatest possible reward, joy in doing it.

His cheer is contagious. As he goes along the street with gay cap and cherry whistle, the small boy spins his top the more merrily.

The weary discouraged toiler has a pleasant thought which lasts thro hours of drudgery, and even the dingy members of the sidewalk committee, who are sure that everything even the weather is bound to turn out wrong, begin to say that it may be a pleasant day after all.

He carries cheer with him into the class-room, and makes the teachers' days bright and toll easy, and he can write a jolly rhyme as well of a failure as of success.

I expect, too, that the A. Z. man will be true in friendship.

I am not sure that his friends will always prove worthy. I sadly fear that in some of them he will have keen disappointment and bitter suffering, but the real essence of friendship is what we give rather than what we get.

Our A. Z. man knows that to live is to live in relation, and that only he who gives himself freely to others has life worth living. So we expect him to touch many lives and to have his own life made richer by living in lives other than his own. His friendship may cost him time and

much sacrifice, but they should never cost compromise with truth or compromise with honor. But, rather, each friend should arouse in the other a nobility of thought and action, possibilities of able plan and heroic deed which might never have been without the vital touch of friendship.

Of the A. Z. man too, I expect Open Vision.

He will see all the facts in any case before him and study them as does the scientist with unprejudiced mind. When he has put them all in relation to each other he will draw a conclusion, but not before. In communities, in the churches, in County, State and National affairs his judgment will be valued.

Such are the qualities which I expect of the A. Z. man. I expect him to be joyous in his work, true to his friends, calm in his judgments.

What then of the future?

It is said of Dr. Grenfell, that heroic physician who has carried so much of life and light to the fishermen of Labrador, that he was converted under the preaching of Dwight L. Moody. Fourteen years later he heard Moody preach. After the sermon he made his way to the great preacher and said to him, "Fourteen years ago I was converted under your preaching, and at that time I received a great inspiration to serve the Master." Mr. Moody chanced to be in a great haste, but he paused to listen while Dr. Grenfell said this and also to ask, "And what have you been doing since?"

I will share with you if I may, a vision which I have had of the future. Years from now, so many that not all of us may share in what I disclose to you. I see you men of A. Z. who are our genial hosts tonight, coming together on this Berea ridge. And as you come you will say to your Alma Mater, you will say to Alpha Zeta Literary Society, "Under your fostering instruction and example of our teachers, from the close associations and blessed intimacies of A. Z. literary society, I received years ago here in Berea great inspiration to serve my Master and His world." And then will your Alma Mater, then will your society pause in the midst of the affairs pressing at the moment, and say, "And what have you been doing since?" What then shall I, what then shall the friend of the A. Z. Man here tonight, expect will he your answer.

It may be, "I became an engineer, as I intended. It fell to me to construct a bridge over a fearful chasm where bridge after bridge had been washed away. Since then there have been storms of unparalleled violence but my bridge stands as firm as the mountains which it connects."

Or you may say, "I became an architect and builder, and in all my buildings you can find no lie built in brick or mortar, in stone or in wood. But every hit of plan and work is as true as the sun."

Or, "I have spent my life in courts of law and on the judge's bench. It has been mine to heal the broken-hearted, to set at liberty those that were bruised, in our great country to help to right industrial conditions and bring in the acceptable year of the Lord."

Or, "I have written a book which has helped thousands."

Or, "I wrote a song which has cheered the toiler all over the land." Happily the answer will be, "I have devoted myself to the schools in my own county. And there is not a child or youth within its borders whose chance in life is not better for what I have done."

Or, with a steadfast look he may say, "I heard a voice from over the seas, saying, 'Come over and help us, and I went. In the Dark Continent where I have been, there are dusky people whose lives have been transformed by my ministrations."

But, perchance some A. Z. man may stand silent, making no answer at all. But his Alma Mater, who has not forgotten him, will say, "what of you my son?" And then he will speak, slowly, and scarcely raising his eyes, "I have done no great deeds, such as I had hoped to do. I have reared no great structures, written no great book, travelled to no foreign lands. My way in life has been plain before me. It has been my lot to stay at home, to provide peaceful days for the aged, to give the younger ones each a fair chance in life. To do this has meant years of toil and years of self-denial. It even meant leaving Berea before my course was finished. But, "he goes on, and he strengthens himself to his full height and his worn features glow as he speaks, "my oldest boy who graduated next June, says his diploma shall be mine."

At this word, I heard a murmur as of interest and response from the A. Z. men. Looking, I saw that the rank of the company had opened, and that others had come in. At first, I had seen only the old familiar forms, figures grow taller perhaps and many of them broader, heads with hair whether bright or dark, straight or wavy, sprinkled with silver, and faces showing lines of thought and care.

But the new comers were youths. And I saw plainly that the older men were the friends, the teachers, the advisers, the fathers of these youths. And then I saw all the great company begin to march around the campus. They paused to look at buildings which they had given, a society hall, a hall for social life, at trees which they had planted; they discussed the present and future policies of the college, not as those who criticize but as those who shape plans for the future.

As they go, I catch echoes of a refrain, I listen, I hear it, Dear old Berea,

Kind old Berea

There's no place in Kentucky half so dear.

And then I hear their Alma Mater say,

"Well done, life of my life,

Song of my soul.

# The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

Stanley Frost, Editor and Manager.

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MEMBER OF  
KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.



Mme. Louise Briand and Mme. Jeanne Meillard, both graduate doctors of medicine, act as ship's physicians on two of the largest Mediterranean steamers.

The Prussian Academy of Science, benefiting by a \$7,500,000 legacy, again illustrates the fact that science is one of the greatest of the modern multi-millionaires.

A French promoter has ordered 50 Wright airships. This is an artistic order. It is that of a man who is determined to get plenty of atmosphere for his plans.

Statistics say there are 15,200 stenographers in New York. What a state of affairs would arise if they should all start in betraying office correspondence!

The barber of a British steamer was arrested at Philadelphia, charged with smuggling. It may have been from the force of habit that he was merely trying to shave down expenses.

Airship improvements are progressing with a rapidity that ought to afford Walter Wellman new encouragement in his cherished project of reaching the north pole by means of flight.

New York is to have a school to instruct office boys in their duties. The curriculum will not include a course in whistling of the popular ragtime melodies to a maddening extent. Such a course is totally unnecessary.

"Woman's place at the University of Berlin," says the Tageblatt of that city, "has already become an important one, although her rights have not yet been fully recognized there. According to the latest report 440 women were entered at the largest high school last summer and 750 attended the winter session. Degrees were conferred on 12; 10 in medicine and 2 in philosophy."

Last year young Mr. Astor was given an automobile by his indulgent father because he was not at the foot of his class. This year it is wondered what form the award of merit will take. Another automobile? Oh perhaps a nice, pretty runabout aeroplane would serve to jolly the young man. It is dreadful, though, to think how soon the list of desirable presents can be exhausted in his case.

As a precaution against coal dust explosions Prof. William Galloway said that if the coal dust in a roadway in a mine were regularly strewn with a sufficient amount of salts containing large quantities of water of crystallization, or with much larger proportions of the dusts of clay, slate, limestone, chalk or other substances, it would be rendered quite as innocuous as if it were damped with water.

It would be hard to find two men more different in their way than the two Jameses of Kentucky—Ollie M. James, a Democrat, and Addison James, a Republican. Ollie is a lawyer, and Addison a doctor. Representative James is a man of immense frame, big voice and spirited, characteristic of the lawyer; Representative Addison James is quiet and unassuming, like the modest doctor that he is.

One of the most remarkable freak newspapers ever printed was the *Lumina*, published in Madrid. It was printed with ink containing phosphorus, so that the paper could be read in the dark. Another curiosity was called the *Regal*, printed with a non-poisonous ink on thin sheets of dough, which could be eaten, thus furnishing nourishment for the body as well as mind. *Le Bon Etre* promised those who subscribed for 40 years a pension and free burial.

The officials of New York have declared that a large part of the city is practically fireproof. But about the only real proof of fireproofing is apparently to wait until fire attacks a building and then see whether or not it will burn the building down.

Moths have been eating forests in Saxony, while fire has been destroying ours. There must be conspiracy of natural forces against forestry this year, but that is all the more reason why human activity should prevent or repair nature's ravages.

## MURDER ARMENIANS

SLAYING OF TWO MOSLEM AVENGED BY 6,000 ENRAGED TURKS.

## AMERICANS ARE IN DANGER

Massacre Occurs at Mersina Where the Christians Have Missions—Mutinous Marines Lynch Vice-Admiral in Constantinople.

Constantinople.—Reports from Mersina, a seaport of Asia Minor on the Mediterranean, Thursday, told of a massacre of Armenians by Turks, in which it is feared many were killed.

Enraged at the murder of two Moslems by an Armenian and the fact that the assassin was not apprehended, the Mohammedan population of Mersina, which counts a total of 10,000 inhabitants, took the law into its own hands and attacked the Armenian quarters.

The Christian communities of Mersina are appealing to the consuls here for help.

Two American missions are represented at Mersina.

The trouble at Mersina is in no way connected with the political upheaval at Constantinople of the last two days. It involves a recrudescence of the Armenian question, which is religious and racial, and has nothing to do with the internal policies of Turkey.

Mersina is 36 miles by rail southeast of the city of Adana. It counts 6,000 Mohammedans and some 3,500 Christians. It has a station of the synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church in North America and an outpost of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. The record of 1907 shows that Rev. C. A. Dodds, Rev. R. J. Dodds and Miss Evadine M. Sterrett were stationed at Mersina.

The third day of the revolutionary movement in this city was marked by some disorders, the most serious of which was a demonstration by marines, who objected to the new minister of marine, Vice-Admiral Adjemian Pasha. The marines gathered in force Thursday and seized and conveyed to the palace Arif Bey, commander of the battleship Asar-i-Tewlik, a member of the Committee on Union and Progress, who ordered the guns of his ship trained on the Yildiz Kiosk when the rising was at its height, with the intention of supporting the committee.

Arrived at the Yildiz Kiosk the men lynched Arif Bey, notwithstanding the efforts of the palace guard to save him. Although public confidence is by no means restored by the formation of the new cabinet, an excellent impression has been produced by the appointment of Nazim Pasha as commander of the First Army corps, and this has been strengthened by the nomination of Memduh Pasha, another able Adryanian officer, to command the First division at Constantinople. Edhem Pasha, the new minister of war, and Nazim Pasha made the round of the barracks in the city and exhorted the soldiers to obey their officers. They were well received and cheered.

Constantinople.—Information received here Friday from Adana, in Asiatic Turkey, declares that two American missionaries have been killed in the anti-Armenian outbreak at that place.

Ambassador Leishman instructed the American vice-consul at Mersina, John Debas, to proceed immediately for Adana and report on the situation.

France has sent two warships to the scene.

## TWO BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Explosion of a Nitroglycerin Factory at Gordon, Ill., Is Felt Twenty-Five Miles Away.

Sullivan, Ind.—With a detonation which was heard for 25 miles, the shock of which was felt in an area of 50 miles, the nitroglycerin factory at Gordon, Ill., across the Wabash river from this place, was destroyed by a terrific explosion late Thursday afternoon.

Charles Dewels and Moses Lantz were blown to atoms. Owing to the fact that Gordon has no long distance telephone communication and that its connection with the farm lines was destroyed by the explosion, the first rumors of the loss of life were exaggerated, one report putting the number of killed at 30. The fact, however, is that only two men were actually killed in the factory at one time.

Old Battleship Made Over.

New York.—After being out of commission for more than two years, the old battleship Massachusetts sailed out of the Brooklyn navy yard Thursday with a full complement of officers and men. The vessel was built by the Cramps in 1893 and has been largely made over so that she is almost as good as the battleships of much later types.

Church War Reaches Court.

Nashville, Tenn.—The federal courts have again been called upon to say who is entitled to possession, the use and the enjoyment of property claimed respectively by Cumberland Presbyterians and Presbyterians of the U. S. A., who went into the latter church from the Cumberland.

Milling Company Bankrupt.

Chillicothe, O.—An involuntary petition in bankruptcy was filed by the Marfield Milling Company of this city Friday.

## GOING UP.



## 15 DIE IN A HOTEL FIRE

FRISCO HOSTELRY ABLAZE AS PATRONS SLEEP.

Nearly 200 in Bed When Flames Start—Bodies Taken from Ruins.

San Francisco.—Six bodies recovered and eight or ten others buried in the ruins; six injured, one fatally, and property loss of \$125,000, are the results of a fire Friday that destroyed the St. George hotel, a lodging house for laborers at Howard and Eighth streets, and eight other small buildings. The bodies taken to the morgue were so charred that identification was impossible.

The hotel was a three-story frame building and burned so rapidly that none of the 180 guests had time to dress, and many escaped by jumping to the roof of an adjoining workshop. Scores clambered down the ladders of the firemen and the fire escapes, and at least four jumped to safety into the net held by the fire fighters.

When the fire was discovered shortly after three o'clock, Night Clerk Arthur Gronkh, three or four other employees, and Policeman W. F. Kruger ran through the house arousing the sleeping tenants.

In the smoke-filled halls they directed the half-crazed men to the exits. Great confusion and panic prevailed, so that it was with great difficulty that men were able to find their way through the labyrinth of halls which threaded the 400 small rooms.

Firemen and police worked heroically, and but for their efforts the loss of life would have been much greater.

Two hundred people were in the hotel when the fire broke out. One hundred and thirty of these were regular boarders, and the rest transients. Of the regular boarders 30 were unaccounted for, but many of them escaped in the confusion, and neglected to report their safety.

Rochester, N. Y.—The act of a fire bug which Tuesday rendered 1,000 persons homeless, when flames swept the city, has caused terror here. The militia is parading the streets guarding the few articles of furniture saved by the victims.

Swept along in the face of a 25-mile gale, the fire destroyed several sections of the city and did damage estimated at \$1,000,000. It is believed the fire is of incendiary origin and the police are investigating.

Prison for Soul Mater.

Chicago.—Marion Grey of the Searchlight club of Elgin, Ill., must serve one year in a prison cell for her work in mating souls of rich but lonely men and handsome but lovesick women.

Judge Landis' sentence in the case

was Tuesday affirmed by the United States circuit court of appeals. No error was found in the records and the attorney for the girl matrimonial agent, Elijah N. Zolline, who took her case after a reported aquabule between Marion Grey and her trial counsel, was informed in the decision that "If any error was committed it was invited error."

Nelson to Fight McFarland.

Chicago.—Battling Nelson and Packey McFarland Friday signed an agreement to fight for the lightweight championship of the world before James Croftor's club at Colma, Cal., July 5. The winner gets 75 and the loser 25 per cent. of the receipts.

They are to weigh 133 pounds at eight o'clock in the morning and the battle is to take place at 2:30 in the afternoon.

Egg Prohibition Preacher.

Chillicothe, O.—Rev. C. W. Eldredge of Cincinnati, while delivering a speech in favor of "dry" at Adelphi, a small town near here, was given a shower of rotten eggs by a crowd of "wet" bystanders.

Mistaken for Burglar; Killed.

Emporia, Kan.—Griffith Hughes, aged 18 years, died Friday as the result of having been shot by his younger brother, Owen, who mistook him for a burglar and fired upon him in the dark.

Women Clean Capital Streets.

Washington.—Carrying out their pledge for a cleaner Washington, "white wings" in the persons of society matrons and others were out in full force bright and early Thursday supervising the clearing of the streets of the city of all floating paper and debris not gathered up by the rubbish carts. The scheme which was inaugurated by the women of the Twentieth Century club, was that the city should be free of all floating debris. The appearance of the streets Friday indicates the movement was a success.

## CHARGE CUDAHYS WITH FRAUD

PACKING COMPANY INDICTED ON 659 COUNTS AT TOPEKA.

Federal Grand Jury charges use of Coloring and Evasion of Law—Defended by Company Official.

Topeka, Kan.—The Cudahy Packing Company of Kansas City, Kan., is charged in indictments returned by the federal grand jury Friday with defrauding the government out of \$125,000 by violating the law relating to oleomargarine. There are 659 counts, for each of which the penalty is \$1,000.

The revenue law provides that each pound of uncolored oleomargarine must bear a revenue stamp of a quarter of a cent, but that on each pound to which coloring matter has been added to give it the appearance of butter, a ten-cent revenue stamp must be attached.

It is charged in the indictments that the Cudahy Company has sold the colored product under the quarter of a cent tax and consequently has defrauded the government out of large sums.

Inspectors have been working on the case several months and have secured samples sold in towns and cities from New York to Seattle and from Duluth to Jacksonville.

Every sample now in the hands of the government experts bears the identification mark of the Inspector who purchased it, as well as the analysis which shows that it contains coloring matter.

It is claimed by the government officials that the Cudahy Company has succeeded in monopolizing the oleomargarine market by selling the colored product and paying the tax on the basis of uncolored, there being a difference of 9½ cents a pound. By this means, it is claimed, they were enabled to undersell other manufacturers and control the market.

While this criminal action, which provides for a minimum fine of \$659,000, will be prosecuted, District Attorney Ilene says it does not end the matter. He will bring a civil action against the company to have the plant and machinery used in the manufacture of oleomargarine confiscated.

Washington.—Internal revenue officials said government agents have examined a very large number of samples of oleomargarine in many parts of the country sold by the Cudahy company, and that while it would not be expedient to estimate the amount of taxes involved in the alleged fraud, it is known that the officials believe it will be in excess of \$125,000, and possibly a much larger sum.

## OHIO RIVER STEAMER SINKS.

Fifty Panic-Stricken Passengers Saved by Crew When the Virginia Goes Down.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Following a remarkable series of accidents and a tempestuous voyage, the steamer Virginia, from Cincinnati, O., to Pittsburgh, was finally wrecked in the Ohio river at Wellsville, O., Tuesday night.

The boat, the largest plying the upper Ohio, went down close to shore after striking a rock and tearing a hole three feet long in the hull. The passengers, numbering 50, in a highly nervous condition as result of minor accidents earlier in the evening, became panic-stricken when the vessel met with the last accident, and it was with difficulty a crew of 75 men restrained them.

Although handicapped by darkness, a high wind and drenching rain, the crew managed to place the passengers safely in boats and put them ashore. From here they were taken, scantly clad, to a fire engine house in Wellsville, O., and later reached the warmth of hotel in a patrol wagon.

When some distance from shore the steamer struck an obstruction with terrific force. The boat jarred mightily and the passengers were thrown from their berths.

## ROB ILLINOIS BANK OF \$1,900

Woodlawn Institution, However, is Insured Against Desperadoes—Bandits at Wellsville, Mo.

Mount Vernon, Ill.—The bank at Woodlawn, a small town seven miles west of here on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, was robbed Thursday. Five masked men dynamited the safe, wrecking it and the interior of the building, and escaped with \$1,900 in currency. The bank was insured against robbery.

Wellsville, Mo.—Four masked robbers blew open the safe of the post office here and escaped with a small quantity of stamps and one registered letter. The explosion aroused the town, but citizens were held back at the points of revolvers.

Secretary Wilson is Upheld.

Washington.—Attorney General Wickes has rendered an opinion that the referee board appointed by Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture to investigate foods and food products, was a legally constituted body.

Adal Stevenson Better.

Chicago.—Former

# Beating the Bookies

By JOHN IRVING DAY

## In the Realm of High and Low Finance

"I tell you, Danny, it's hardly worth the candle. The police are keeping a close watch on pool rooms and are liable to nab the whole bunch before you could turn a trick." Doc Floyd, master mind of the High Rollers' club, was uttering words of wisdom to Danny Roberts, player of juvenile roles in the life drama enacted by the members of the club.

"But, old man, I've just to sell the professor a package, and there's nothing that would be so easy. He's bugs on the races. I've met him and got his confidence, and he doesn't know that I've got it in for him so hard that I'm going to make him take the high jump."

"But why have you got to resort to the old 'wire game' to land him?" questioned Floyd. "And you haven't told me what gave you your grouse against him. Tell me about it."

"Well, if you only knew him, you wouldn't need to ask why anyone wouldn't want to hand him a package," replied Danny.

Could Herr Oberman, teacher of vocal music, by any occult power have overheard and comprehended the conversation that was going on between Danny Roberts and Doc Floyd? He would have locked his questionably acquired fortune in the strong box of some safe deposit company and thrown the key away. Herr Oberman, graduate from the ranks of rathskeller musicians, had opened what he was pleased to term a conservatory of music in a Michigan Avenue building inhabited by others of his kind. There, in a period of a few short years, he had waxed fat in purse and person, luring into his net, by attractive advertisements, young women with ambitions to outshine the Melbas and Mary Gardens of grand opera. To all of these he promised great things, but no prima donna ever had graduated from the school of Oberman. He was only one of many who preyed on the vanity of women who believed themselves possessed of divine voices.

It was a smiling, cheerful Danny Roberts that greeted the professor in the dingy pool room the day after his conversation with Doc Floyd.

"So another good dip, we have," was the gleeful remark of Herr Professor when he had read the message which advised a good bet on Cheese Cake. "We'll make those bookroom fellers sick, eh?"

"That's it," replied Danny. "I've already got my hair down. You'd better hurry up before they cut the price. I'll see you later. I've got to get down the street to meet a party."

Danny did not wait to see the frantic look and hear the swear words in German which were emitted by the professor when Cheese Cake failed to be heard from in the race. He hadn't lost a cent of his own money, but had faked a telegram for the express purpose of having Oberman lose.

The next day Oberman was waiting anxiously in the pool room when Danny appeared. Before the excited German could start to tell of his hard luck and how he had lost a whole hundred dollars, Danny produced another telegram explaining that Cheese Cake had been kicked and crippled at the post, which accounted for his poor race. The second message also advised that Danny get down good on Harebit. This time Danny waited with Oberman to hear the running of the race called off, as its description was telegraphed out over the telegraph instrument.

"They're off! Harebit in the lead, Handy Hill second; the others bunched," and Danny shivered at the announcer's words, for he had not expected Harebit to be heard from in any more than Cheese Cake had on the previous day.

"Cashbox wins!" and Danny gave a sign of relief which Oberman took to be one of pain accompanying his own moan of anguish. "Dandy boy second," continued the announcer. "Narouselis is third."

"Now what do you think of that for hard luck?" was the mock moan of Danny to the professor. "There we were leading all the way and then our horse drops out of sight. I'm going to quit this game. It's impossible to beat even with what is supposed to be the very best of information."

Professor was too grieved to listen to Danny. He had troubles of his own. It was a cheaper drink than wine the two took when they adjourned to the bar room under the pool room. As they took their drink Danny once more said that he was going to quit trying to beat the pool room until he found a surer way of beating it. He hinted mysteriously that he had some such way in mind and told Herr Oberman inasmuch as he had caused him to lose by allowing him to be on his tips he might be able to let him in on a good thing where they could do better than get even in a day or two. As he said good-by Danny told the professor not to do any more betting until he had heard from him, which might be on the morrow.

Herr Oberman was just bowing his last pupil of the day out of the Oberman school of vocal culture. It was

but three o'clock in the afternoon, but Herr Oberman had arrived at the time when he could make his choice of hours for his pupils. It was none too cordial a greeting he gave Danny Roberts, who rushed in excitedly right at his closing hour.

"I've got it!" whispered Danny, excitedly. "Is there anyone here that can hear us?"

"No. What is it?" inquired the professor, becoming interested.

"Don't ask me now. I haven't got time to explain. Get your hat and come with me. We must hurry."

The excitement of Danny was contagious, and before he knew it Herr Professor was in the elevator and speeding towards the street. Once on the sidewalk, Danny rushed his fat friend down Michigan and over across Jackson boulevard to the Western Union building. There he almost

big play from the board of trade men and other big bugs. They never turn an eyelash at a \$5,000 bet. There's a telephone booth right here in the saloon where our friend Brown can call me up. We are just in time for the fifth race at Los Angeles. My friend Brown is going to call me up here as soon as he gets the result from there and then we'll hurry up stairs and get down.

"Just so we'll be certain everything will go through all right, we'll only make a hundred dollar bet to-day, and then if it is O. K. we can pick out a race to-morrow to make our killing. After that, there's nothing to hinder us from taking in some of the other rooms and we ought to be able to clean up a hundred thousand dollars apiece with anyone getting on to our game."

No such thing as a conscientious scruple occurred to Herr Oberman as

Doc Floyd and Jack Cleland, when Herr Oberman, puffing from the exertion of a brisk walk, arrived in due time at the rendezvous.

"There, you answer the phone this time, and be sure you get the results right," said Danny when the telephone bell jingled.

Still trembling with excitement, Herr Oberman grasped the receiver and was informed that Mr. Brown was talking. He wrote down the names of three horses: Wild Cat, first; Sweet Alice, second, and Romeo, third.

"All right, you bet your \$2,000 on Wild Cat, and I'll play Sweet Alice for a place," instructed Danny, when the professor had shown the names he had carefully penciled on the back of an envelope.

Why prolong the agony?

A moment after the wagers had been recorded the telegraph sounder began a business-like clacking. The operator announced in low tones that the race was off. The bettors crowded close to hear the calling of the description of the race. The three horses as given Herr Oberman were all prominent in the running throughout.

And then—"Romeo wins!"

"What!" shrieked the professor.

"Wild Cat, second—"

"Hell!" shouted Danny.

"Sweet Alice, third," continued the operator in low, singsong tones.

"Whipswed, or I'm a goat," muttered Danny, as he pulled the almost fainting Herr Oberman to one side,

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ONLY REAL BIG SHOW DAY

# At BERE A TUESDAY May 4, 1909, Not A Day Sooner A Day Later

## AN HONEST SHOW

18th SEASON

### A New Show Throughout Greater Than Heretofore

200 Acts, Features, Performers and Splendid Sensational Displays.  
200 Beautiful Horses and Ponies. Colossal Zoologic Collection.  
Convocation of Trained Animals—High-Class Band Concerts—  
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### Francis Boyle and Company

Introducing their Spectacular Novelty—"CLUBEOM" and "HOOPLAND." Grandest Exhibition of Ambi-Dexterity Ever Originated.—The Limit Reached Here.

Truth is Our Motto and Honor Our Aim

THE WHOLE INTERIOR OF OUR IMMENSE TENTS is a mazy net-work of Glittering Wires, High Ropes, Suspended Trapeze, Swinging Bars, Swaying Rings, and Ready-fixed, High-poised Rigging, for the presentation of our Startling and Surprisingly Sensational Acts.

**Our Word is Our Bond**  
This Show is the FAIREST AND SQUAREST Amusement Enterprise on Earth. The Advertised Features are all Pledges.

**The World's Greatest Artists**  
A Fortune in Gorgeous Wardrobes and Equine Trappings

HEED NO FALSE ANNOUNCEMENTS—WE NEVER CHANGE OUR DATE

## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### JACKSON COUNTY.

#### GREENHALL

Greenhall, April 19.—John D. Gibson died April 15.—McHughes is slowly improving.—Geo. Person has pneumonia.—J. D., Lucy, Teddy, and Flinly Persons have caught several nice strings of cat fish the past week.—Meal is selling at \$1.15 per bushel.—Buck Rowlett sold his farm near Island city to J. C. Gentry and Dan. Campbell, and will move to Fayette county soon. Frank Gentry will occupy the property vacated by Mr. Rowlett.—James Wilson made a business trip to Beattyville April 16.—Reports from Hamilton, Ohio say that Leonard Wilson who left here a few years ago, and has been making his home in Hamilton since, is missing and no one knows his whereabouts. His father J. E. Wilson lives at Greenhall.—M. T. Robinson is delivering nursery stock for the Fairmount Nursery.—J. O. Robinson is expected home from Berea soon.—James Hoskins of Booneville was with us the past week hunting hams.—Hillard King had a fire Friday which burned about one hundred and fifteen panel of his fence.—John Lee is in poor health.—R. M. Flanery will serve as juror at Mc Kee court which will be in session this week.—James Wilson bought a good mare from John H. Spence.—Mat Caudle is moving to Leslie Co.—Sunday will be the regular meeting time at Cannon's Chapel.—Dr. J. A. Mahaffey is going to Richmond today.

### DOUBLELICK

Douhlelick, April 19.—There is a great deal of sickness in this neighborhood.—Born to the wife of Mr. Jno. Cook a fine girl last week.—Joel Lake had a log rolling Saturday.—Corn is selling for 85 cents per bushel.—Mr. Shird Ballard of Valley View visited his sister, Mrs. Rena Witt last week.

### HUGH.

Hugh, April 15.—We have had a hot election in Jackson, especially in Coyle; Mr. Steven Engle beat Mr. Meridith Smith 8 votes for Justice of the peace. For constable, A.

### MADISON COUNTY

#### KINGSTON

Kingston, April 19.—Mrs. John Lamb of Ohio has been visiting relatives here for the past week.—Maria and Lula Crawford were shopping in Richmond Thursday.—Mrs. Rollie Riddle, Mrs. Settle and Mrs. Julia Maupin were visitors in Berea Saturday.—A Sunday school convention will be held at this place the first Sunday in May.—Mrs. Maggie Golden of Berea visited relatives here last week.—Miss Dora Benge of Dreyfus was in our town Friday.—Miss Gussie Rucker of Mote was thrown from her horse Saturday afternoon and sprained her ankle.—Mr. L. C. Powell the bustling drummer will be at home a few days this week.—Mr. Charley Powell and Chester Parks spent Sunday in Berea.—Uncle Buck Stivers is very sick.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

#### ROCKFORD

Rockford, April 19.—Farmers are very busy plowing getting ready to plant corn.—Married April 13, Mr. G. T. Payne and Miss Nora M. Hammond both of near Disputanta.—Mr. Wm. Wood of Wild died April 16th and was buried at the Maret burying ground Saturday.—Mr. Jessie Bullen who is going to school at Berea visited home folks last week.—Mr. T. C. Viars and daughter Miss Beulah visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dalton of Berea Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Emmett Joyner of this place is in West Virginia selling oil for the Atlas Oil Co.—W. C. Viars was in Berea Friday.—The candidates passed through Seaford Cane very often now.—Miss Bernice Todd who has been with her sister Mrs. Mae Bullen for the past week is at home now.

### LAUREL COUNTY.

#### BONHAM

Bonham, April 20.—Miss Lillie Begley from London preached a wonderful sermon at the Temple church house Saturday night and Sunday.—The sick



## AN HONEST NAME

### Don't Wait for Any Other Show

For the Reason, That  
NOTHING BETTER Will Exhibit Here This Season

#### A Show of Distinction, Merit and Respectability

Grand Galaxy of the Greatest Trained Elephants on Earth—Majestic Caravan of Earth's Strangest Wild Beasts—Blue Ribbon Horse Fair—Colossal Athletic Tournament—International Congress of Clowns—Magnificent Carnival of Novelties—Mighty Aerial and Acrobatic Exposition.



### The 5 Waltons Acrobatic Troupe

America's Most Prolific Expositors of New Acrobatics and Risley Accomplishments. An Electrifying Performance that sets a Standard for all Competitors.

### The Cleanest Conducted Show in Christendom

**\$500.00 WILL BE DONATED** to the leading charitable institutions of your city or county, if any ticket scalpers, gamblers, or off color issues are found in or about the establishment of Sun Brothers Shows. Can others say as much? Always receiving the hearty, unsolicited approval of the best people, clergy and officials. Universally recognized as wearing the purple of superiority of all others.

### BASEBALL AND LIFE

(By Grantland Rice)

Life's little play and a baseball game Are about the same; In life we struggle for Big League fame Just about the same; We're after our hits in the same old way— We'll risk our necks for a grandstand play And the Umpire's voice has the final say Just about the same. We must "run 'em out" if we hope to win And we're in there hustling for the "tin"

Just about the same; We must be right there with the sacrifice And the little bunt we must not despise— Yet we need our long-range batting eyes Just about the same.

We must keep our eye on the ball throughout Just about the same; And swing at the good ones with a clout Just about the same; When the right one comes it is foolish to wait, For the swing is lost that is made too late— You can't hit a ball that has crossed the plate, In either game.

If we win—we're heroes true and tried Just about the same; If we lose—we're hobos on the slide Just about the same; And some are bound to the big Show trend,

While others back to the Bush League wend, But we'll all be "has-beens" in the end Just about the same.

An error rarely deserves abuse, Just about the same; But a dumb play never has any excuse, Just about the same; Whatever our measure of praise or blame, We will all get there if we play the game, Just about the same.

Evil Effects of Hate. Hawthorne: The bat we bear our enemies injures their happiness less than ours.

folks in this neighborhood all seem to be improving.—Preacher Templeton near Little, who has been so sick with small-pox is out again. He is 89 years old.—Mr. E. Denham who has been down about three months with rheumatism is out again.—Aunt Bettie Wyricks who has been sick so long is slowly improving.

### ESTILL COUNTY.

#### LOCUST BRANCH.

Locust Branch, April 19.—Next Sunday is our regular meeting and we hope to have a large attendance.—We have organized a Sunday school and a singing class at this place with Mr. L. E. Cox as superintendent.—Mr. Sharon Kindred was thrown off his horse and badly hurt.—Circuit Court convened at Irvine last Monday.—C. W. Logsdon was in Louisville last week buying goods.—Fish seems to be scarce in the creek now.—H. G. Hicknell plans to leave for Cincinnati Wednesday on business.—Dr. Land has a large practice.—D. W. Gentry's mill is shut down at present but can make your meal on the water mill.—John Bicknell and Melvin Kindred went to Chestnut Flat Sunday.

### WAGERSVILLE

Wagersville, April 19.—Miss Della Warford is visiting her grand parents Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wagers this week.—Miss Lena Edwards is in Irvine this week.—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kelly, Misses Rosa and Mollie Arvine attended the Sunday school convention at Irvine Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Katheryn Wagers was in Irvine Saturday.—Jim Wagers who was in school at Berea for some time visited this place from Saturday till Monday.—Uncle Sid Wagers is visiting his daughter Mrs. J. M. Edwards.

### OWSLEY COUNTY.

#### VINCENT

Owsley Co. Primary, Vincent, April 19.—The long talked primary is over and the following persons were nominated for the various offices:

G. B. Wilson, Sheriff; Isaac Price, County Judge; H. C. Conklin, County Clerk; P. M. Frye, County Superintendent; John Radford, Jailor; Dan Gahard, Assessor; Wm. Huff, Circuit Court Clerk; Stephen Hogg, County Attorney.—J. B. Scott of Vincent was on Doe Creek last week buying ties.—

—Mr. S. P. Crudele who was running a butcher shop at Idamay has sold out his outfit and will now run a blacksmith shop and do all kinds of wagon work.—H. H. Manious is convalescent.—T. B. Venable has just returned.

ed from Clay County where he has been for the last week in the interest of the Rochester Nursery Co.—There is a movement on foot to build church at Vincent.—A Mr. Syler and a Knoxville man are here looking over the Sturgeon coal property relative to a purchase.—Harvey Marquem left last Saturday for Miller's Creek where he will deliver fruit trees for the Rochester Nursery Co.—David Deeds has moved into the property recently vacated by Frank Kenricks.—Minter Day of Blake was the guest of T. B. Venable over last Saturday and Sunday.—The new telephone line is completed.

### Letter to the Editor.

Endee, April 15.—The Citizen has proven itself a power in its fight against all kind of corruptions. It being the most widely read of any paper in the mountains, the lawless element fear it more than they do the courts, for they know it will expose all of their lawlessness.

The Citizen aided the good people of Sturgeon of ridding themselves of a notorious whiskey den, whose evil influence was felt for miles around, and by its exposure of the moonshining in Jackson County, two stills were destroyed and three bootleggers arrested which gave the people a short respite from the evils of the liquor traffic, yet there is still more work for it to do.

After the opening of the county campaigns in Jackson and Owsley the demand for hooch became so great that the moonshiners and bootleggers in the vicinity of Travis and Sturgeon have again begun operations to the great dread and annoyance of our good people in both Owsley and Jackson. This evil is not only a menace to our communities, but is detrimental to the best interests of our mountain counties, and it is the duty of every good citizen to help rid his neighborhood of this form of lawlessness.

Many men and women will appeal for temperance legislation and pray to God to wipe out the liquor traffic, and at the same time shield a pack of moonshiners by their silence for fear of incurring the enmity of some neighbor who is profiting by this wicked and unlawful work.

### Law and Order.

Congerville, Ill., April 15.—People in this community have been very busy getting their oats in.—We had quite a rain here yesterday.—Miss Millie Wilson entertained quite a number of young people at this place

Easter Sunday. Among the guests were Misses Maud and Victoria Alexander, Nannie Kindred, Mrs. Harry and Charles Burton, Wayde and Elmer Kindred.—Mrs. Everett Todd and Mrs. Jack Burton were shopping in Deer Creek last Tuesday.—Mr. Edward Alexander and family visited at Lee C. Kelley's Easter Sunday.—Mr. Everett Todd and wife and little daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Burton Easter Sunday.—Mrs. Charles Gentry and little son Chester are not very well.—There will be preaching at the Goodfield Baptist church Sunday morning at eleven o'clock.

### NEWSPAPER OBLIGATIONS

Everything that is published in a newspaper is not because the editor wants to publish it, but because it is a duty that the editor owes to the public, says the Elizabethtown News. An editor like everybody else has some unpleasant duties to perform. He is obliged under the sense of duty to the public to publish crimes and results of criminal cases. If he leaves one of these out of his paper, because the family would rather not have it published, he discriminates, and that is not fair to the public. The editor may be very sorry that a man has gone wrong and violated the law, but the wrong is in the act and not in the publication. If we kept out, for instance one well known case of stealing and conviction of a party because he was prominent, and published the crimes of those not prominent, it would be a discrimination both unjust and unfair.

### For Sick Persons.

When beef can be served to a sick person get a small piece of good porterhouse steak and broil it on the range. It will be free from frying grease, and the juices will not be boiled out. Cooked until tender, seasoned with fresh butter, salt and pepper, the dish is one of the most nutritious articles of food that can be given to furnish strength to a person regaining lost health.

### Trade with South America.

Nearly all the civil, mechanical and electrical engineers, architects and salesmen in Chile are Europeans, and they are naturally in sympathy with European products. This is one reason why America gets so small a share of that country's business.

### Dollars.

Any man who thinks more of a dollar than he does of his self-respect is in the insult-proof class.—Chicago News.